THE MAXX
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CANADA

image™ COMICS PRESENTS:

THE MAXX™

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finishes
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MIKE HEISLER

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PRINTED IN CANADA.

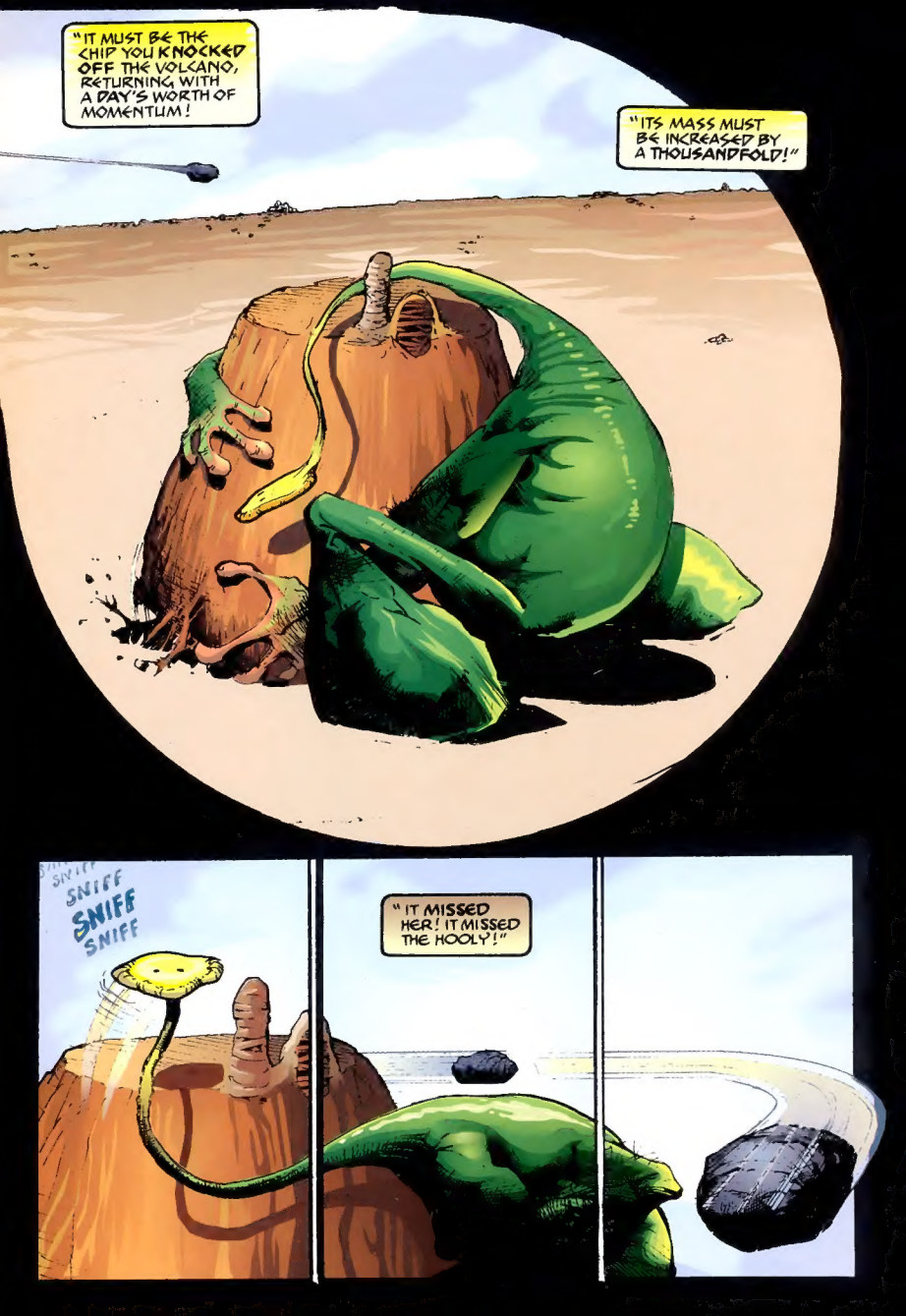
MY PLAN WORKED. I THINK WE'VE LOST IT.
REALLY, BR'ER LAPIN?
MEEP
MEEP
ABSOLUTELY! IT CAN'T SEE US UNDER HERE. AND IT CAN'T TRACK WHAT IT CAN'T SEE!
WELL, IF YOU'RE SURE...
I'M POSITIVE! WE'VE GOT THE HOOLY COMPLETELY FOOLED...!
I JUST WONDER WHY I STILL HAVE THE FEELING WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED?
WHU

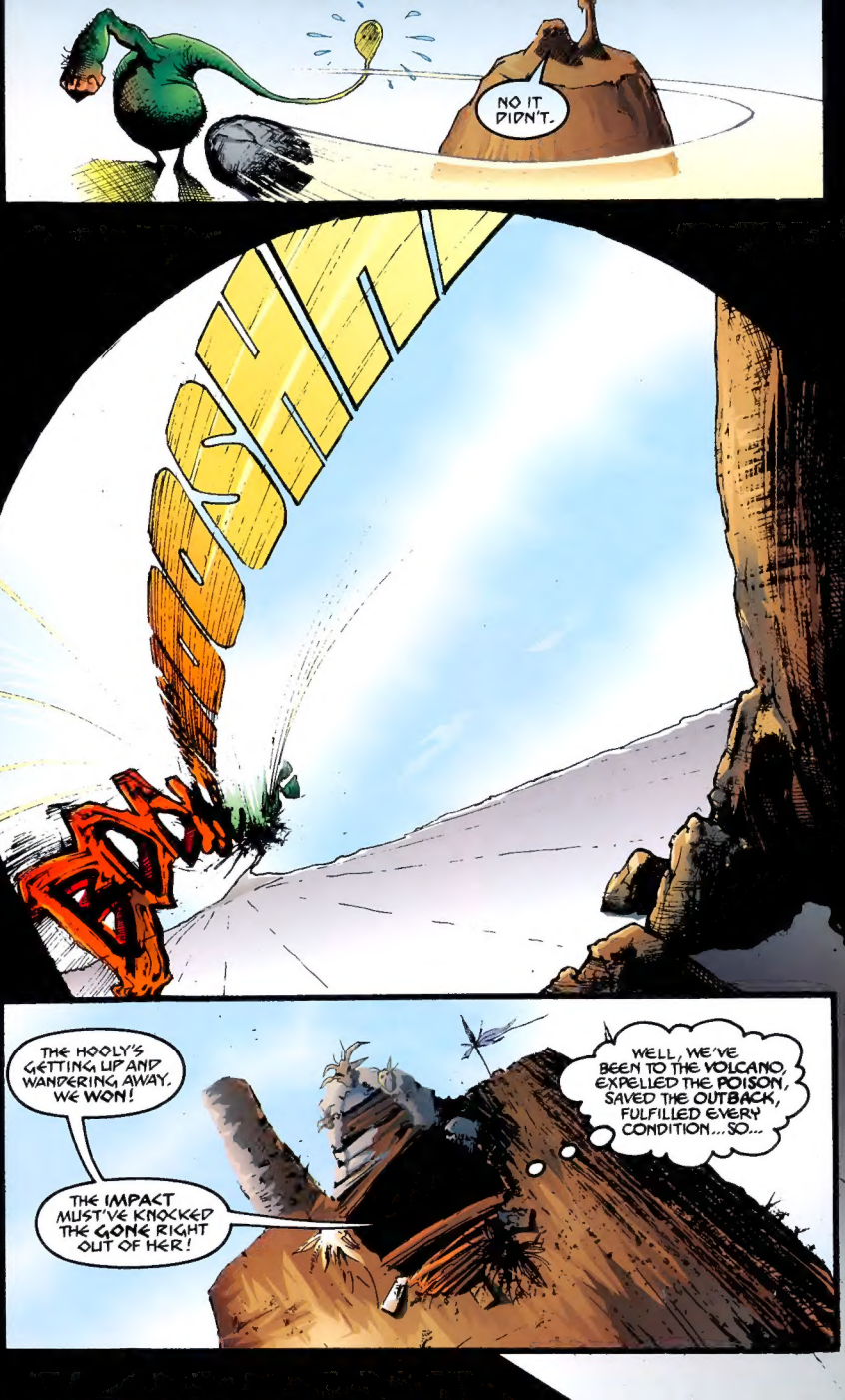
BECAUSE THE HOOLY IS BLIND, YOU IDIOT! HE'S TRACKING US BY SMELL!

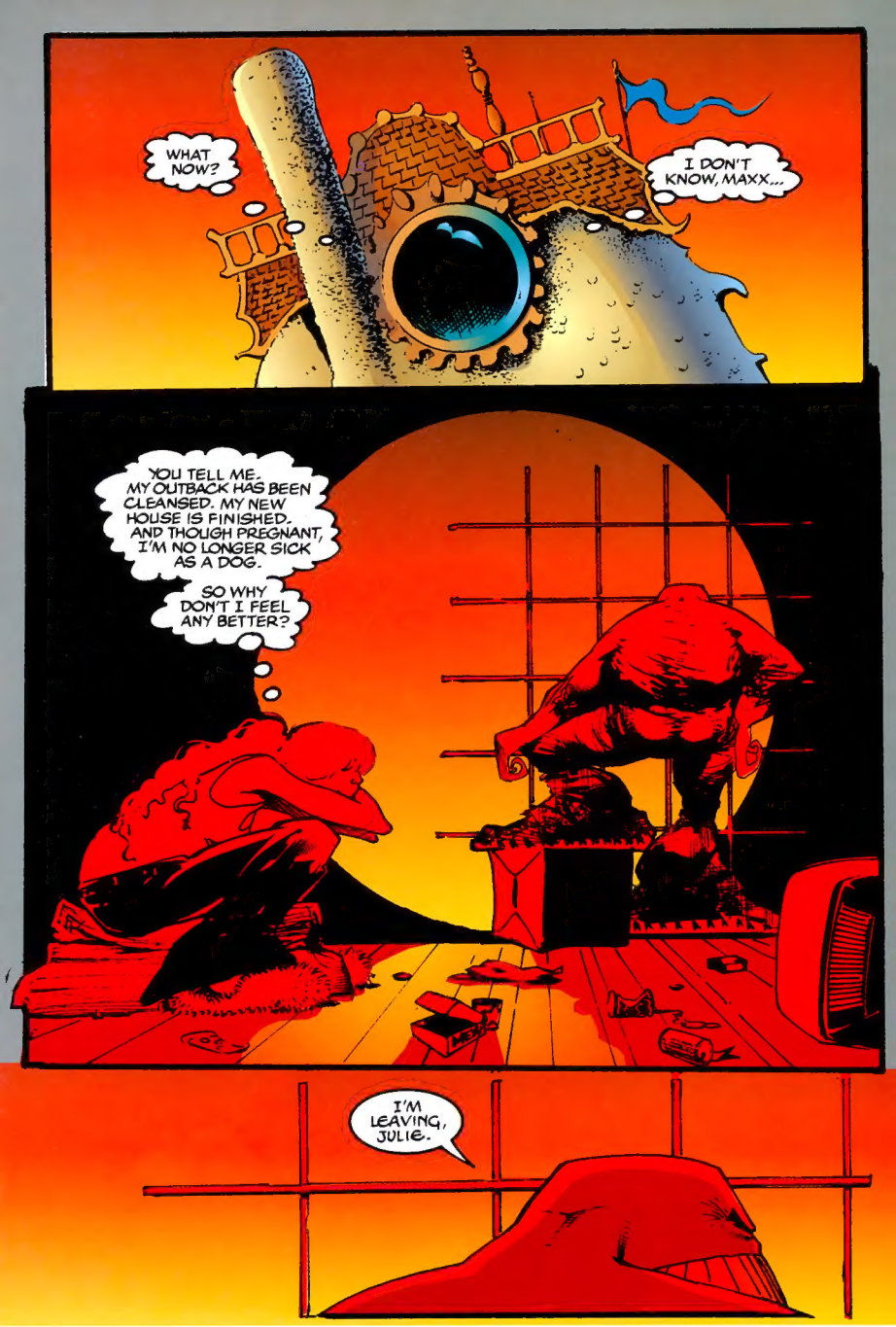
THEN WE MAY AS WELL FLIP BACK ON TOP! HOLD ON!
YIIII!
BR'ER LAPIN! IF YOU EVER DO THAT AGAIN...!
IF WE DON'T SHAKE THAT HOOLY, THERE WON'T EVEN BE AN AGAIN!
THERE'S MY LAIR IN THE FERTILITY SYMBOL!
HAS ANYONE EVER MENTIONED TO HER HOW KINKY IT IS TO LIVE IN A FERTILITY SYMBOL?
OKAY NOW, THIS THING KINDA CRUISES ALONGSIDE, AND THEN--
NO.
NO?
REMEMBER, BR'ER LAPIN, THE SPEED IS CUMULATIVE! IT BUILDS IN DIRECT PROPORTION TO THE ORIGINAL FORCE!
meep?
WE'VE ALL GOT TO JUMP INTO THAT OPENING AT THE LAST SECOND!
I WON'T DO IT!
FINE. STAY HERE.
OKAY. I'LL DO IT.

JUMP!
I HATE THIS DREAM-LOGIC CRAP!
WHAK
WELL, WE'RE ALL OKAY, I THINK.
YEAH, FOR NOW. HERE IT COMES!
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
DON'T WORRY, MY QUEEN. I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
YEAH, RIGHT.

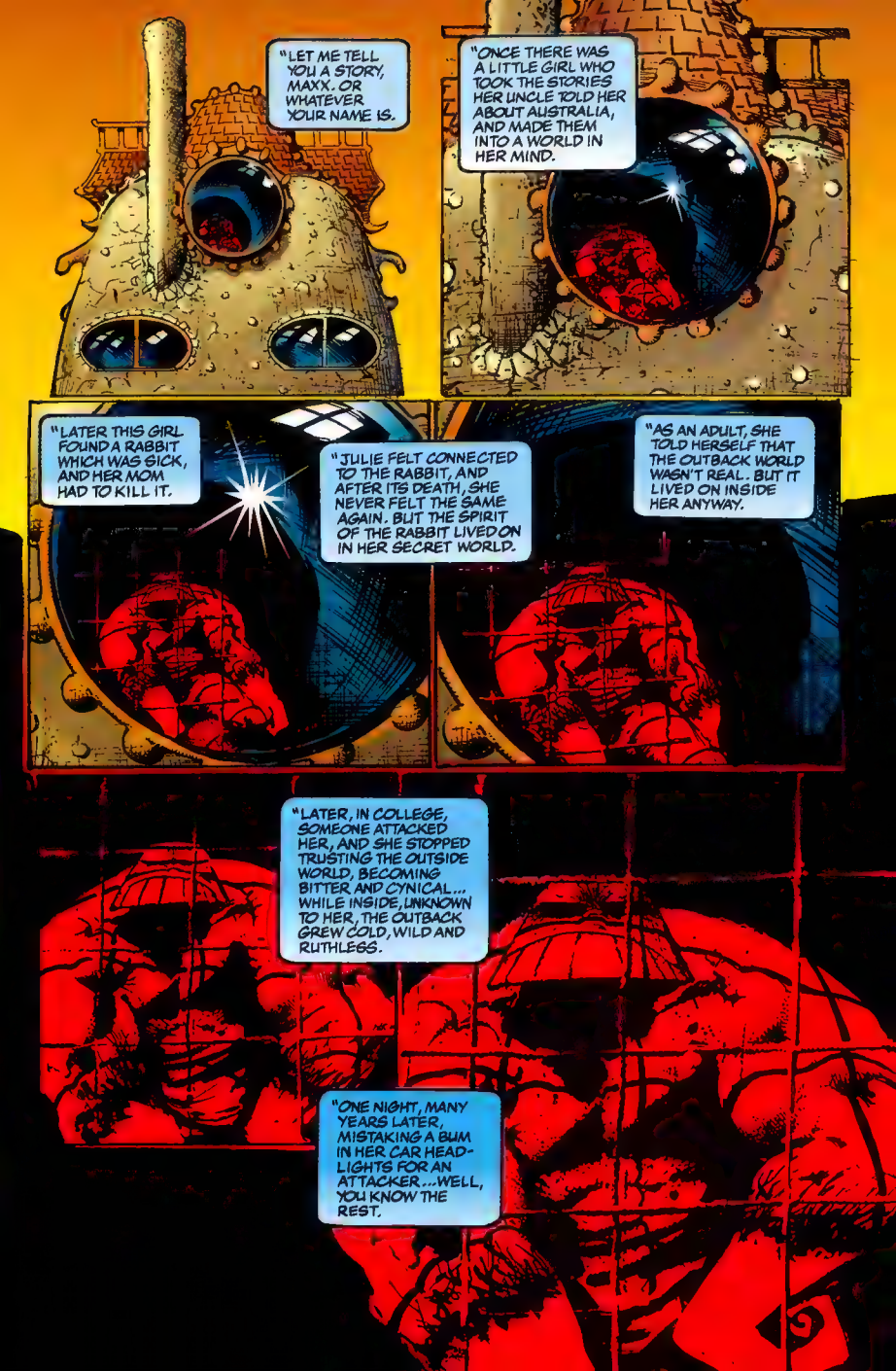
THIS SHOULDN'T BE HAPPENING! THE HOOLY IS THE SPIRIT OF HEALING, AND PROTECTION HERE! MINDLESS VIOLENCE IS NOT THE WAY OF THE HOOLY.
GONE MUST BE INSIDE HER SOMEHOW, PERVERTING HER!
NOW THERE'S A FREUDIAN IMAGE!
CRUNK!
THE LAND CAN ONLY BE HEALED WHEN THE HOOLY REGURGITATES THE SPIRIT OF GONE!
YOU MEAN SHE'S GOT TO THROW GONE UP?
DON'T BE CRUDE, BR'ER LAPIN.
HEY, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO BROUGHT IT UP!
"HEY, LOOK!"
"WHAT'S THAT?"


"IT MUST BE THE CHIP YOU KNOCKED OFF THE VOLCANO, RETURNING WITH A DAY'S WORTH OF MOMENTUM!
"ITS MASS MUST BE INCREASED BY A THOUSANDFOLD!"
SNIFF
SNIFF
SNIFF
"IT MISSED HER! IT MISSED THE HOOLY!"


NO IT DIDN'T.
THE HOOLY'S GETTING UP AND WANDERING AWAY. WE WON!
THE IMPACT MUST'VE KNOCKED THE GONE RIGHT OUT OF HER!
WELL, WE'VE BEEN TO THE VOLCANO, EXPELLED THE POISON, SAVED THE OUTBACK, FULFILLED EVERY CONDITION... SO...


WHAT NOW?
I DON'T KNOW, MAXX...
YOU TELL ME. MY OUTBACK HAS BEEN CLEANSED. MY NEW HOUSE IS FINISHED. AND THOUGH PREGNANT, I'M NO LONGER SICK AS A DOG.
SO WHY DON'T I FEEL ANY BETTER?
I'M LEAVING, JULIE.

I...I DON'T BELONG HERE. I'M NOT THE MAXX NOW, NOT REALLY. I HAVE TO FIND THE LIFE I HAD BEFORE THE ACCID
FINE.
THEN GO. GOD KNOWS I'M NOT HOLDING YOU HERE.
BY THE WAY, WHY ARE YOU STILL WEARING THE COSTUME?
I'M NOT SURE. MAYBE IT'S EASIER IF YOU AND SARAH DON'T SEE WHAT I REALLY LOOK LIKE. EASIER FOR ME, ANYWAY.
DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN WE FIRST MET, JULIE? AT LEAST WHEN I FIRST THOUGHT IT WAS?
DON'T BE SO BITTER. MANY GREAT RELATIONSHIPS BEGIN WITH A HIT-AND-RUN.
SARAH, HONEY, THIS IS BETWEEN US ADULTS. WHY DON'T YOU--
RIGHT. I'M ADULT ENOUGH TO SAVE BOTH OF YOUR BUTTS. JUST NOT ADULT ENOUGH TO SIT AROUND AND WATCH YOU EMBARRASS YOURSELVES!


"LET ME TELL YOU A STORY, MAXX. OR WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS.
"ONCE THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL WHO TOOK THE STORIES HER UNCLE TOLD HER ABOUT AUSTRALIA, AND MADE THEM INTO A WORLD IN HER MIND.
"LATER THIS GIRL FOUND A RABBIT WHICH WAS SICK, AND HER MOM HAD TO KILL IT.
"JULIE FELT CONNECTED TO THE RABBIT, AND AFTER ITS DEATH, SHE NEVER FELT THE SAME AGAIN. BUT THE SPIRIT OF THE RABBIT LIVED ON IN HER SECRET WORLD.
"AS AN ADULT, SHE TOLD HERSELF THAT THE OUTBACK WORLD WASN'T REAL. BUT IT LIVED ON INSIDE HER ANYWAY.
"LATER, IN COLLEGE, SOMEONE ATTACKED HER, AND SHE STOPPED TRUSTING THE OUTSIDE WORLD, BECOMING BITTER AND CYNICAL... WHILE INSIDE, UNKNOWN TO HER, THE OUTBACK GREW COLD, WILD AND RUTHLESS.
"ONE NIGHT, MANY YEARS LATER, MISTAKING A BUM IN HER CAR HEADLIGHTS FOR AN ATTACKER...WELL, YOU KNOW THE REST.

"THE REASON THIS WAS POSSIBLE WAS BECAUSE JULIE'S UNCLE WAS ACTUAL

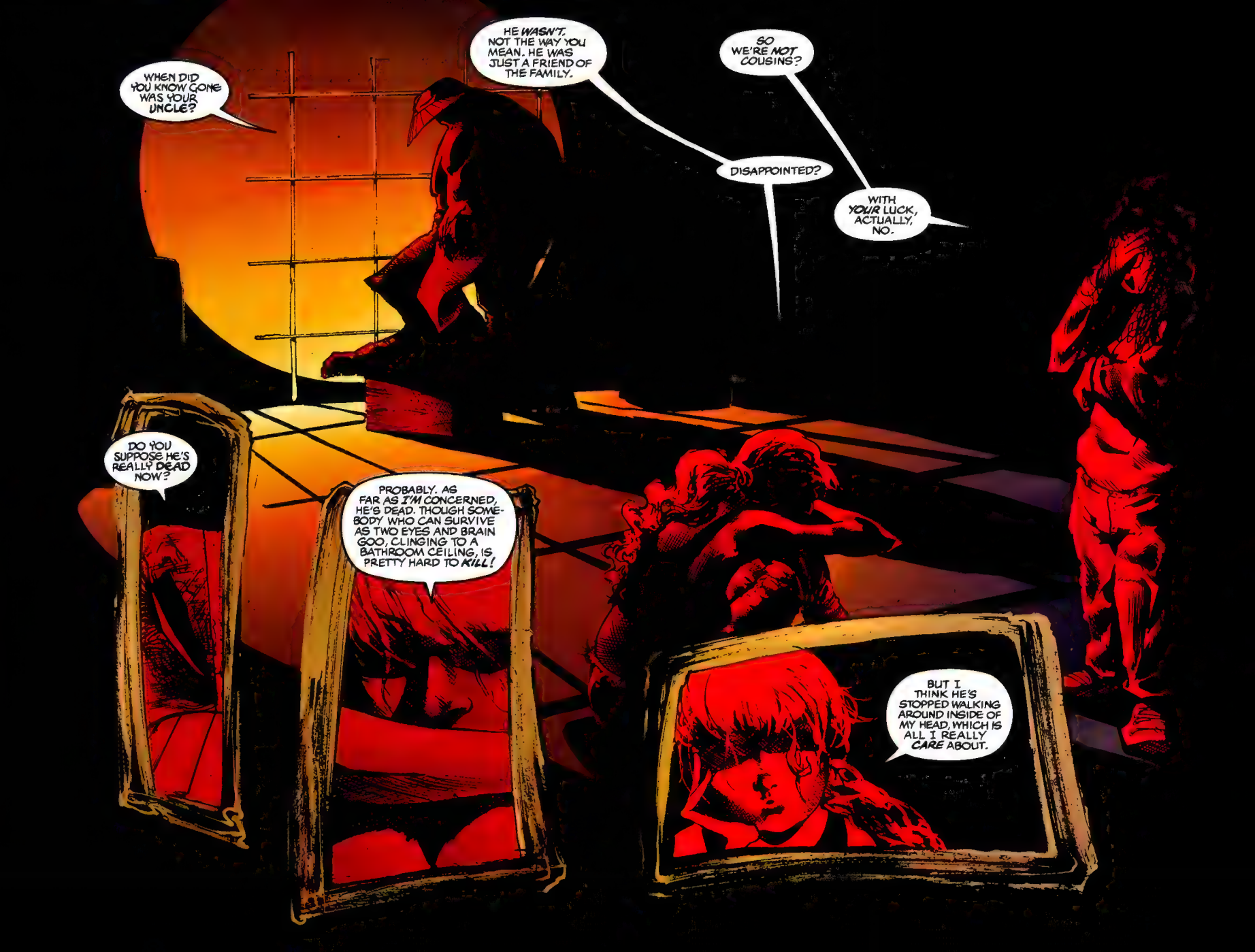
HEY, YOU GUYS GOT ANY FRITOS OR SOMETHING TO EAT AROUND HERE?

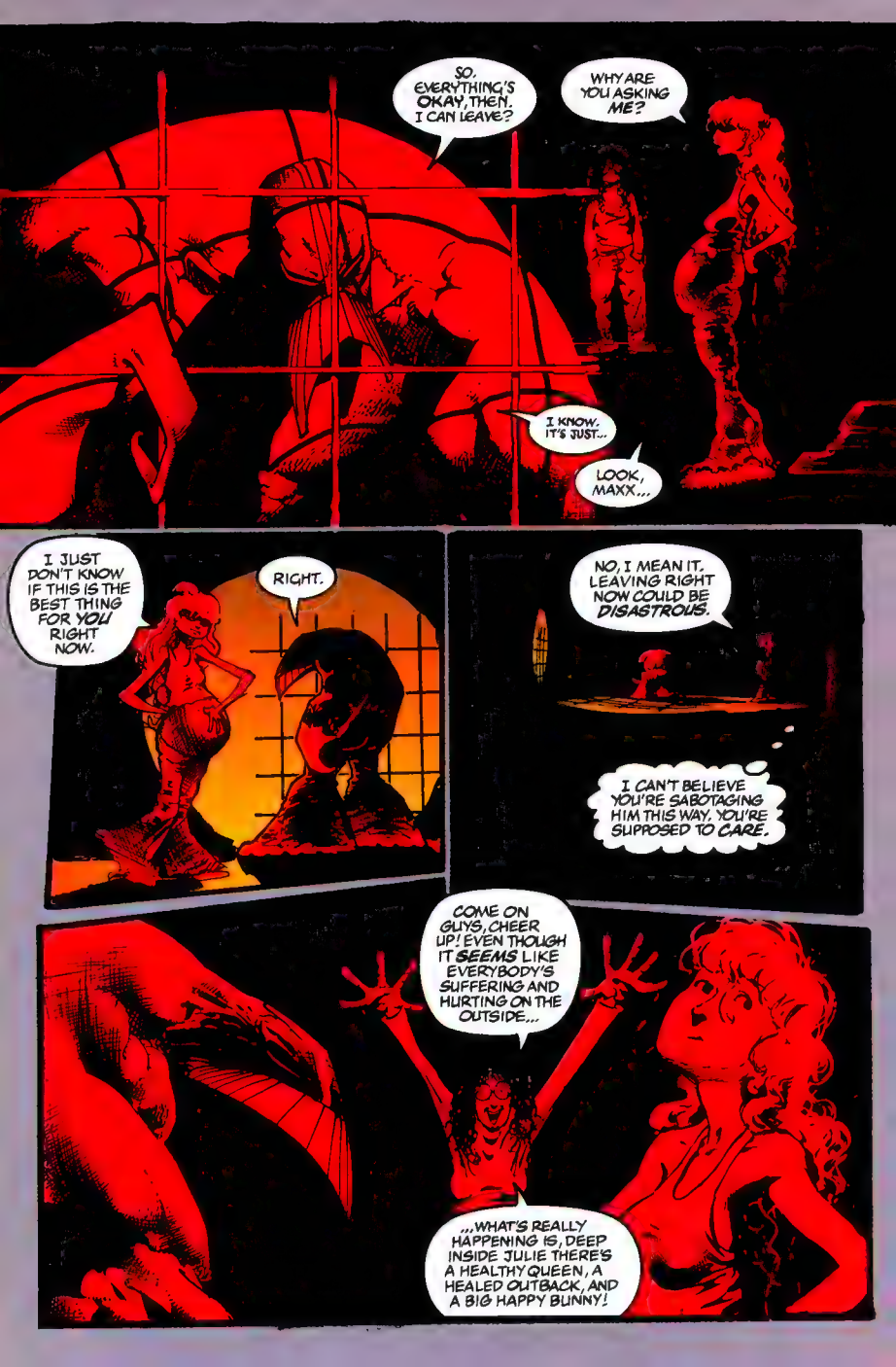
GOD DAMN IT, SARAH!

I'M IN THE *MIDDLE* OF A @☆#$C1☆!! *STORY*, FOR CHRIST'S SAKE!

OKAY! JEEZ!

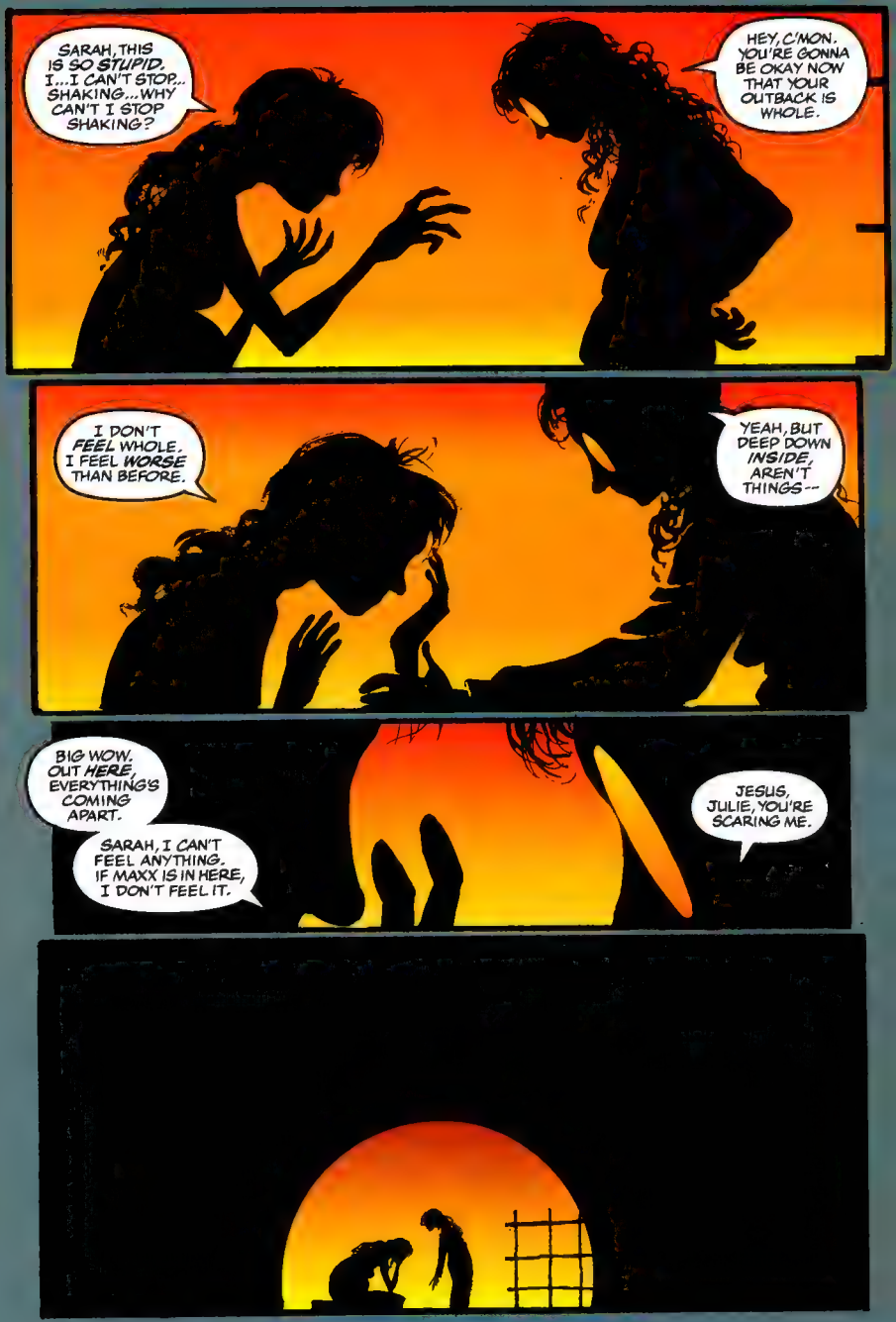
sigh

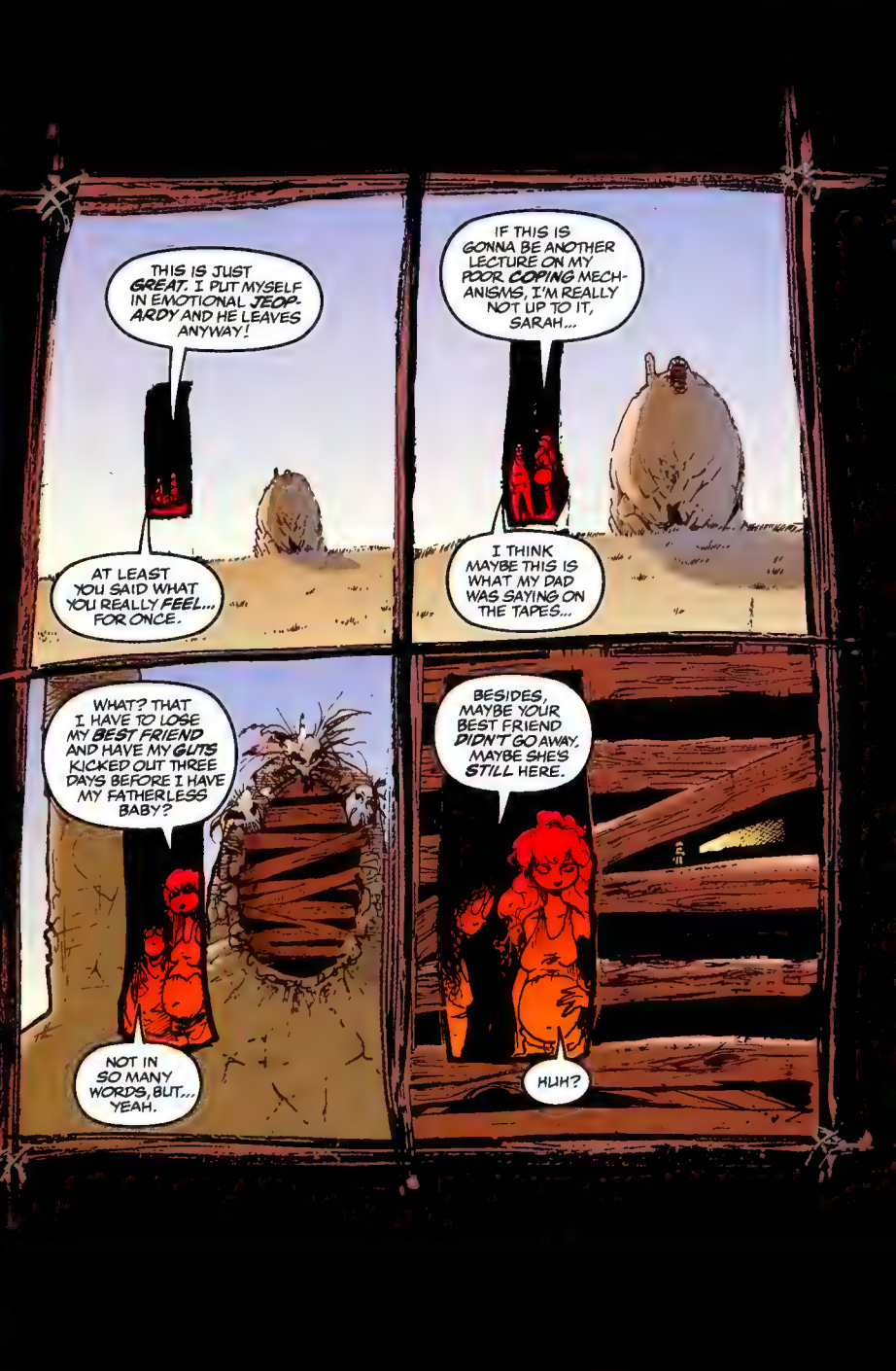

WHEN DID YOU KNOW GONE WAS YOUR UNCLE?
HE WASN'T. NOT THE WAY YOU MEAN. HE WAS JUST A FRIEND OF THE FAMILY.
SO WE'RE NOT COUSINS?
DISAPPOINTED?
WITH YOUR LUCK, ACTUALLY, NO.
DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'S REALLY DEAD NOW?
PROBABLY. AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, HE'S DEAD. THOUGH SOMEBODY WHO CAN SURVIVE AS TWO EYES AND BRAIN GOO, CLINGING TO A BATHROOM CEILING, IS PRETTY HARD TO KILL!
BUT I THINK HE'S STOPPED WALKING AROUND INSIDE OF MY HEAD, WHICH IS ALL I REALLY CARE ABOUT.


SO, EVERYTHING'S OKAY, THEN. I CAN LEAVE?
WHY ARE YOU ASKING ME?
I KNOW. IT'S JUST...
LOOK, MAXX...
I JUST DON'T KNOW IF THIS IS THE BEST THING FOR YOU RIGHT NOW.
RIGHT.
NO, I MEAN IT. LEAVING RIGHT NOW COULD BE DISASTROUS.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE SABOTAGING HIM THIS WAY. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO CARE.
COME ON GUYS, CHEER UP! EVEN THOUGH IT SEEMS LIKE EVERYBODY'S SUFFERING AND HURTING ON THE OUTSIDE...
...WHAT'S REALLY HAPPENING IS, DEEP INSIDE JULIE THERE'S A HEALTHY QUEEN, A HEALED OUTBACK, AND A BIG HAPPY BUNNY!

ahem
SARAH, HE STILL NEEDS ME. I COULD MAKE HIM STAY, I KNOW I COULD.
I BELIEVE YOU, JULIE. BUT WHO'D YOU BE DOING IT FOR? HIM...
...OR YOU?
DAMN IT.

GOODBYE.
INSIDE... WHERE HE BELONGS.
DON'T WORRY, JULIE. THE REAL MAXX WILL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU.
CLICK


SARAH, THIS IS SO STUPID. I... I CAN'T STOP... SHAKING... WHY CAN'T I STOP SHAKING?
HEY, C'MON. YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY NOW THAT YOUR OUTBACK IS WHOLE.
I DON'T FEEL WHOLE. I FEEL WORSE THAN BEFORE.
YEAH, BUT DEEP DOWN INSIDE, AREN'T THINGS--
BIG WOW. OUT HERE, EVERYTHING'S COMING APART.
SARAH, I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING. IF MAXX IS IN HERE, I DON'T FEEL IT.
JESUS, JULIE, YOU'RE SCARING ME.


THIS IS JUST GREAT. I PUT MYSELF IN EMOTIONAL JEOPARDY AND HE LEAVES ANYWAY!
AT LEAST YOU SAID WHAT YOU REALLY FEEL... FOR ONCE.
IF THIS IS GONNA BE ANOTHER LECTURE ON MY POOR COPING MECHANISMS, I'M REALLY NOT UP TO IT, SARAH...
I THINK MAYBE THIS IS WHAT MY DAD WAS SAYING ON THE TAPES...
WHAT? THAT I HAVE TO LOSE MY BEST FRIEND AND HAVE MY GUTS KICKED OUT THREE DAYS BEFORE I HAVE MY FATHERLESS BABY?
NOT IN SO MANY WORDS, BUT... YEAH.
BESIDES, MAYBE YOUR BEST FRIEND DIDN'T GO AWAY. MAYBE SHE'S STILL HERE.
HUH?

SARAH, YOU'RE TOO YOUNG TO UNDERSTAND THIS YET. BUT GETTING YOUR HEART STOMPED ON SUCKS! I DON'T FEEL ANY BETTER! I'M NOT HAPPY!
SO WHO IS?
SARAH, EVEN IF YOU'RE RIGHT, AND ON SOME OTHER LEVEL I'M AT PEACE...
...HERE IN THE REAL WORLD, I STILL FEEL UNHAPPY.
MAYBE IT'S NOT ABOUT HAPPINESS. MAYBE IT'S ABOUT SURVIVAL. YOU SURVIVED.
LOOK, THIS STILL ISN'T GETTING THROUGH, IS IT?! OKAY, ONE MORE TIME FROM THE TOP. I DON'T FEEL--
I THINK I LIKED HER BETTER WHEN SHE WAS SCREWED UP.

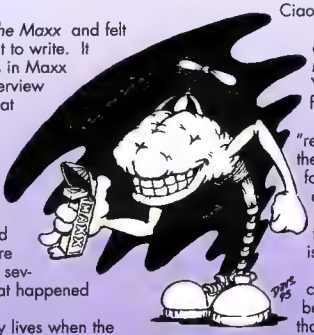
Dear Sam,

I just picked up Issue #18 of *The Maxx* and felt that now was a propitious moment to write. It seems, based on one of the letters in Maxx Traxx and corroborated by an interview in a comics preview magazine, that the series will be time-warped 10 years into the future and concentrate on Sara and her outback, beginning with Issue #21. While I have no objections to this (after all, Sara is as much a part of the series as The Maxx and Julie and it *is* your work), there are some concerns that I and possibly several other fans have. Mainly, what happened to The Maxx and Julie?

Someone once said that a story lives when the characters grow beyond the bounds of their definition. They become more than just the words they speak or the actions they perform. They take on a life of their own and have a part in deciding what paths their lives take as much as their creator. That is why there are bad stories about good characters, stories that just "don't work." The writer tries to make the characters do or say something that is partly or wholly inconsistent with who they have become.

The characters in *The Maxx* live. I could not believe for a moment that Julie would vanish from The Maxx's life, never to be heard from again. Of course, this phase of The Maxx's life isn't over yet so perhaps something will happen in the next two issues that would change this. Wishful thinking on my part hopes that it won't.

Sincerely,
Gary D. Snyder
Gardnerville, NV



DAVE RAMEY
Portsmouth, VA

They live for me, too, Gary. Of course they won't vanish. How could they?

DAVE RAMEY
Portsmouth, VA

Ciao Sam,

I'm a 20 year old Italian student and when I started to collect the Maxx I didn't understand anything! Your book is very difficult to read for a boy that knows little English.

But your incredible art is easy to "read," and it's easy to love. It was the art that kept me buying the Maxx for the first half dozen issues, but after my translating skills improved I began to taste the real Maxx and to enjoy it so much that your book is now in my top ten hit comics!

I'm very glad that you intend to conclude this storyline in Issue 20 because I love the complete stories that don't go on, and on, and on, and...(you get it), but what makes me even more happy is that you'll start with an all new, all different storyline focused on Sara. She is my favorite character with her dad and the prisoner in Issue #16. I'm sure it'll be great if you keep doing the art and the writing, with Bill of course!

And now I have some questions for you:
(1) Why not another #1 (vol. 2) instead of Issue #21?
(2) Will the Maxx, Julie's Maxx, still be around in the new storyline?

Keep up the good work!
Your greatest Italian fan,
Marco 'Gambit' Bergonzini
Modena, Italia

Some folks feel ripped off by another #1. They also feel more like a real ending/beginning. I decided to continue numbering in the old series because it's the same universe, just ten years later. There's still more of the <u>old</u> story to tell, too. Nothing disappears without a trace! Incidently, I keep spelling Sara without the "h" in my sketchbook and Bill keeps adding one. One of these days we have to get that straightened out...

Sam,

My mom read No. 1 and said it was weird, twisted and sick. Keep up the good work!
Mike Schwaner
Northport, NY

Thanxx!

Dear Sam,

URGENT!!! For the past few months my fellow MAXX-head and I have been flooding Todd McFarlane's E-mail address with letters demanding the immediate production of our MAXX action figures. Well, lo and behold, in Issue #17 you announced that our MAXX toys will finally become a reality. At last, I thought, the fruits of our labor have been realized! But don't thank us yet, Sam. In order to have the ulti-

mate MAXX toys, you *MUST* remain true to the MAXX mythos. In other words, we want our Julie toys fully equipped with pot-belly and stubble! We want our MAXX figures to include his cardboard box and street clothes! Yes Sam, you must include the dwelling of the MAXX! Sam, I trust that you will not let us down. Don't let success elude you because you forgot to consider these basic MAXX-like elements! What follows is a list of what we'd like to see:

1. Out Back MAXX (don't forget the big feet and the bagels)
2. Jungle Queen with pet leopard
3. Mr. Gone with Glow-in-the-dark hand (and detachable head)
4. Outback animal set (seussadons, crabbits, slugs, etc.)
5. Little kids' package (Harry, Linc, Jaster etc.)
6. L'il Julie (with rabbit box, MAXX skull, and baby leopards)
7. Uncle Artie
8. Pregnant Julie (with red hair)
9. Buick
10. Julie's mom with bloody shovel

So there it is, Sam, do us proud. Pez will soon be ours. LONG LIVE THE MAXX!!!!

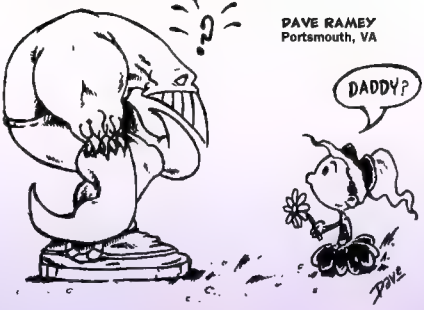
Looking for squid,
Tom "I was a Teenage MAXX" Hahn
Mike "Nine years to go
on that Pez dispenser" Hauswirth

All right guys,

I'm going to try this again. I'm going to write to you in the hopes that this time you will print my letter. I don't know what I did last time to offend you so much that you wouldn't print it, but I hope that I don't do it again. I mean, what did I do last time? I heaped tons of praise on both you, Mr. Kieth, and you, Mr. Messner-Loebs, and you didn't print my letter (although, having tons of praise heaped on you might be painful, because I hear that stuff is real heavy **[unless it's faint praise—sorry]**). I gushed about how cool the book and all the characters within are, and that each month you manage to bring a little ray of sunshine to all of us fanboys'/girls' collective little hearts, but you didn't print my letter. I used lots of cute little quips and pop-culture references, and you didn't print my letter (although, I'm doing that in this letter right now, aren't I? So I've pretty much doomed my chances of seeing this one in print, too, huh? D'oh!).

So I decided, in this letter I'm not going to do any of that (except for that part about the quips. Shut up Vladimir!! Ah, the beauty of multiple personalities). No, this letter is to, for, and about all my fellow Maxx-heads out there. And I'm not talking about the people who discovered The Maxx solely because he was on MTV (you know the types, the people that used to beat us up in high school, who watch "The Real World" because they think it's high drama). I'm talking about the REAL Maxx-heads out there. You know who you are.

Maxx-head from MI,
Chris Olson
Menominee, MI



DAVE RAMEY
Portsmouth, VA

dearsam,

howmuchmoredoihavetokissyourassbeforeyouprintlofmystinkenletters?

yourfan,
COREY NAS FELL
Nantucket, RI

Kwitcherbitchin. We get hundreds of letters each month, and we read every one. We laugh, we cry, we throw 'em away (but never yours, of course!). And some we print. Go figure.

Aw gee—unbunch your panties. We don't really throw any away, honest. We're saving them all for Maxx in case he goes middle class some day and buys a house where he can sit on the patio and read them.

Two people wrote asking about the plural of "Is." But we're bored with answering that question, so see Maxx Traxx, Issue #2.

Dear Sammy K,

Just wanted to let you know Mr. Gone as a sh*tmonster vomited from a toilet is pretty good. I laughed for days. I also thought those flying frogs were essential to the story, but then, so was that butt shot of the Hooly.

Love 'n' stuff,
Holly Donohoe
Ft. Lewis, WA

How come it's always the women that notice the gratuitous butt-shots in The Maxx?

KEITH PICESARI
Phoenix, AZ

Time for one of those "we-have-no-idea-why-we're-printing-this-other-than-it-cracked-us-up" letters:

Dear Sam and Bill,

You're swell. I just want to bite you all over. Good book. Yup. I'm not going to summarize to you guys what you already know (considering you wrote it) so here's my opinion on everything: Clockwork Orange is good, I NEED A MAXX PEZ DISPENSER, Bill Loebs kicks my ass, and I want you to keep going after #20. Really bad. But only if you want to, huh?

Okey-Dokey, Smokey,
Chris Forgues
Ashby, MA

Dear Sam,

Recently, and for reasons that aren't worth retelling, I was reading Issue #12 of "Spaced" by Tom Stazer, published by Eclipse in 1987. And what do I see on the first page of the comic? Something that looks surprisingly like an Is, operating a hologram projection machine!!

Tom mentions you in the back of the book in connection with a possible future cover of "Spaced" (unfortunately #12 is the only issue I own), but he doesn't give you credit for the Is on page one.

Is this the first published appearance of an Is? I'd love to hear the whole story, as I'm sure would all of your rabid fans.

Mike Crouch
San Francisco, CA

P.S. A big hello and a scratch behind the ears to Morocco, party dog, of Ish #13.

That was back in my black & white days when I couldn't get arrested, let alone published. I kept sneaking Isz into other people's b/w books in hopes of pooching some validity. It never took, but Tom was nice enough to stick a totally irrelevant Is in his story.

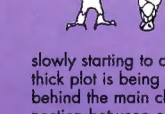
I see everyone's nodding off as we stroll down Memory Lane. Moving along...

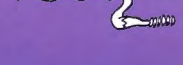
MICK MORRIS
Lee's Summit, MO

Dear Sam,

As always, Bill Messner-Loebs and you have teamed up to produce the weirdest of weird tales, but with the conclusion to the current story arc being only a couple of issues away, things do feel as if they are slowly starting to come together. Layer after layer, the thick plot is being uncovered as well as the truth behind the main characters of the book and their connection between one another. Maxx, Julie, Sara, Mr. Gone, even the Isz—it's slowly starting to make some sense, in that recent issues have begun answering some of the dozens of questions raised in the first issues of the series.

Of course, this book wouldn't be this book if answering questions would not include throwing in some of the weirdest of occurrences. For this issue, the abominable Hooly fits the bill. Seeing how this character, monster, beast or whatever, is able to kill anybody with his head—swatting them like a mere fly—makes me wonder who spiked the punch you were drinking when you came up with the Hooly! Ouch!





Olav Beemer
The Netherlands

It took Bill a while to warm up to the Hooly. He kept asking me, "What the hell is this Hooly thing?" After being confronted by a horde of fans chanting "Beware the Hooly" at a recent signing, however, he smartly changed his mind. Now he, too, is hangin' with the Hooly.

Dear Mr. Kieth,

What's with Julie coming back with red hair? And why did she leave her record collection just sitting there?

Tosha Moorefield
Pine Hall, NC

She took it with her and brought it back again. And what have you got against red hair?

Dear Sam,

Do you realize the way you draw violates every law about drawing comics?

Colin O'Key
Cape Coral, FL

What laws?

Hey Sam,

Less sex stuff! Mom see, mom confiscate! Comprende?

Proud bald overweight midget male/female Maxx fan,
Colin Fox
Nanpa, ID

Si. Hey—your mother's confiscating your books and you're bald?? How old are you, anyway?

Dear Mr. Kieth,

What will happen when Julie finds out the truth? Will you keep on writing?

Thanks,
Tyler Bewley
Piedmont, CA

Yup.

Hi Sam!

There's one thing that has been bothering me for some time now, and I can't figure it out. When did Sara's dad kill himself? (OK, he didn't really, but anyway:) was it when Sara "was young, too young to remember," or was it "three years ago?" And how come no one else pointed this out yet, or are you censoring all mail about what looks like a monstrous goof?!?

Trembling with anticipation,
Thomas Okken
De Bilt, Netherlands

The answer is "too young to remember." "Three years ago" is a goof. (Actually, Sara's mother

ADAM "MONKEY MAN" STORM - "THE SPIRIT OF ANIMALS"
New Jersey

lied, wanting Sara to believe he suicided instead of being a rapist.)

Groucho MAXX

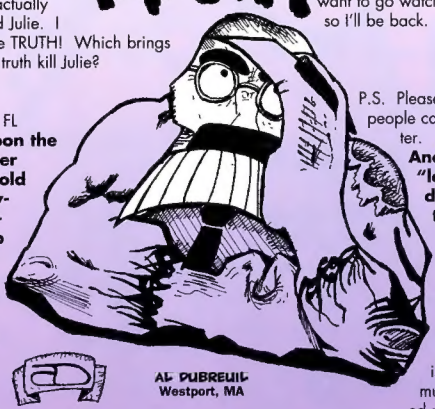
Dear Oh Great Father of MAXX,

Being 11 years old, I am one of the younger Maxxheads. So this is a legit question. Why is Mr. Gone the villain? I mean, he's actually good for Sara, Maxx, and Julie. I mean all he does is tell the TRUTH! Which brings the question, how will the truth kill Julie?

MAXXhead
Matt Fisher
Ormond Beach, FL

Well, Matt, you hit upon the very problem we never could figure out—the old Hannibal Lector many-sided dimensional villain problem. The flip answer is that Mr. G. is so twisted and corrupt that he doesn't even make a good villain. But the real answer is that Mr. Gone's role as antagonist is about finished for this story. In #21, he becomes just Sara's dad. But there'll be a new villain from Sara's outback, and it's all set in motion by that little yellow banana slug that was squished in this issue...(hint: he's not completely dead...)

Some people who write in are really down, really depressed. Remember that even Maxx has some compassion for for the ugly ducklings and underdogs, including himself (and even I have to have some compassion for myself in order to get out all this bad art every month!). To quote the great Frank Zappa: "I just want to say something to all the beautiful people out there. There's more of us ugly mothers out here than you. So watch your step."



AL DUBREUIL
Westport, MA

Dear Sam,

I am not that popular or "cool" at school. (Hell, the Maxx is cooler than me.) I have no friends and there is no way I could ever get a girlfriend. Most of the time I just look away to the stars, never my mind on where I am or what I am doing. The only way I get attention is to recite lines from the Star Wars trilogy. I keep my sanity by hanging out with my action figure collection and reading comics. I can feel reality slip away every day but then it comes back and smacks me in the face and I realize how bad off I really am. I wrote this letter just to say The Maxx kicks ass and to tell the world (or just Maxx readers) that I AM A LOSER!!!!!!! Well Spawn and Zealot want to go watch Empire Strikes Back, so I'll be back.

Jason Quane
747 Marquette Ct.
Hartland, WI 53029

P.S. Please list my address so people can comment on my letter.

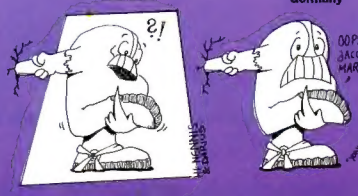
Another word for "loser" is "underdog." Chris Olson, the frustrated fan-letterwriter from before, says it best:

To me, *The Maxx* isn't just a mere comic book. It is a way for us to communicate with like-minded people, and understand not-so-like-minded people. It allows us to cross almost any type of barrier. There is no black or white, man or woman, adult or child, dog or cat, up or down, north or south, nothing. You see, deep down inside there is one thing that binds all of us true Maxx-heads together, and that is the fact that, all of us, in our own little ways, are the misfits. But there is no shame in that. *The Maxx* points out all the other misfits so we can find them, and stand alongside people who share the same things, think the same thoughts, and feel the same feelings. *The Maxx* shows us that we don't have to feel alone or afraid, and it reminds us that those like us aren't always out in the open enjoying the sunlight. Sometimes you have to lift that moss-covered rock up, just to find your friends.

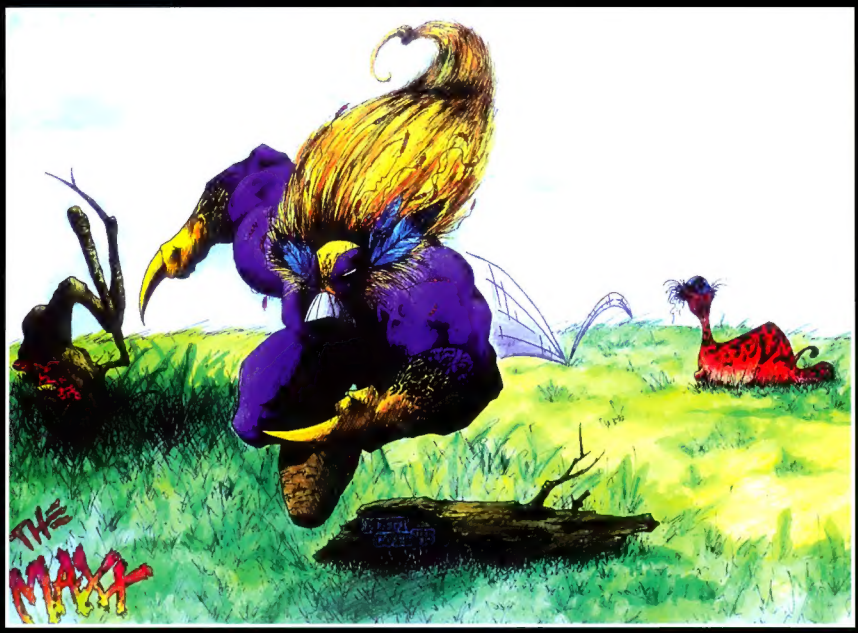
So rejoice, misfits! Someone has at last lifted that rock, and we have all made the pilgrimage to huddle together in the shade. And whether you listen to Bowie or Eighties music, if you really dig Blade Runner or just have a weakness for ice cream, relax! There will be someone who feels the same way.

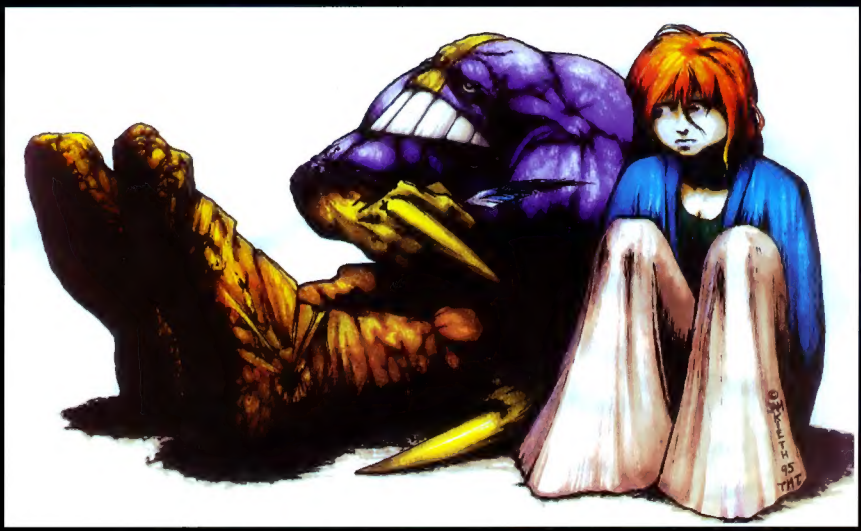
Thanks, Chris. See you all next month!

JAMES YONICK
Germany



BONUS SUBPLOT PAGE THAT WOULDN'T FIT ANYWHERE ELSE
ONE DAY IN SARAH'S OUTBACK, A LITTLE YELLOW BANANA SLUG ACCIDENTALLY FOUND A HOLE INTO OUR WORLD.
UNFORTUNATELY SOMEONE ELSE WAS IN THAT PARTICULAR ALLEY...
...WHOSE SENSE OF SELF-ESTEEM WAS SO FRAGILE...
...THAT IT COULD ONLY BE RESTORED BY KILLING SOMETHING SMALL AND YELLOW.
STOMP
BUT SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN THAT NIGHT IN THAT ALLEY WITH THAT SLUG THAT WOULD CAUSE THE END OF THE WORLD.



MATT COTE
Weare, NH

MIKE LIGHTFOOT
Racine, OH